

JIMMY'S TEACHER

By MARGARET LOUNSBURY.

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"Then Miss Small," said the superintendent to the young teacher, "it is understood that when school closes this afternoon you will detain your pupils a few moments, and Jimmy Norton will be publicly expelled before them all."

"Yes, sir," said Miss Small, in tones of quiet respect.

She crossed the hall and entered the classroom where she had left her lunch. The door was locked. She paused a moment, then her face became serious. Within that room was Jimmy Norton, the boy who at one o'clock was to be publicly expelled before the other children.

His outbursts of temper, and the frequent punishments they necessitated, had brought down the average of her room alarmingly.

Her determination to bring him safely through to the end of the year had given away gradually, and this morning's performance had run the end of her patience. During the recess period he had knocked down one of the younger boys and taken his knife, a Christmas present, with wonderful new blades.

The teacher softly unlocked the door and entered the room.

Jimmy was huddled on a bench, sleeping soundly. To her he seemed a pitiful little figure, and she knelt down beside him and looked earnestly into his face. There were marks of tears upon his grimy cheeks. He half opened his eyes and looked into the face above him.

"Mamma," he murmured.

The teacher knew that Jimmy's mother was dead, and her eyes felt a sudden mist. "If he were my little boy, and I were his mother who is dead," she thought, "I would want to be pretty near him right now."

Something fell from the boys' relaxed fingers onto the floor beside her. It was a piece of wood partly carved into a whistle. She looked at Jimmy again, and seemed to understand him in an altogether new way. Of course that was why he wanted the other boys' knife. His fingers had ached to use the keen blades.

How rapturous were the few moments that he held that knife in his hands. Then Jimmy awoke. He heard voices outside, and his sharp little face seemed anxious.

"What yer goin' ter do ter me?" he demanded.

"The superintendent is going to expel you from school before all the other children, and then—"

He shrank back from her, loneliness and terror seemed to stare at her out of his pinched face. He looked up into her eyes. What he saw there she did not know, but suddenly he clung to her with a little strangled cry.

"Miss Small," called the superintendent from outside. She rose and lifted Jimmy to his feet. "Come," she said, taking his little hand tightly in hers. Then she opened the door and faced the superintendent. She was convinced that to expel Jimmy would be a fatal mistake, and she knew that she was going to tell them so—she whose only hope of promotion lay in unquestioning obedience to orders.

"Has he given you any more trouble?" asked the superintendent.

"No," said the teacher.

The children were coming now, and in another moment it would be too late. "Stop them!" she cried. "Don't let them come. Jimmy isn't going to be expelled—we are going to give him another chance."

The superintendent closed the door and faced the teacher.

She was kneeling on the floor with her arms about Jimmy's neck. Her cheeks were crimson, her eyes big and dark with excitement. The beauty of her made him catch his breath. In her protecting arms, which sheltered the frightened child, she seemed to express the divine instinct of motherhood, loving and forgiving.

He came and stood near her. She shivered and closed her eyes.

He was going to tell her she must go. This was the end of years of dreams and hopes with which she had begun her work.

Then she heard his voice, only a tender music which seemed like a caress. "Tell me about it," he said, smiling down at her.

"He was so little," she said, "and his mother is dead. She—"

She held out the partly-made whistle. "That is why he wanted the knife."

"Jimmy," said the superintendent, "would you like another chance?" The boy shuffled his feet, then nodded vigorously.

"You are right," said the superintendent to the teacher.

"Understanding is above discipline. Jimmy shall have a chance—have it, my boy, because Miss Small believes in you, and has made me believe in you. You are not going to disappoint us."

Tears rolled down Jimmy's cheeks. "Run along, now, and get some fresh air. Then come back and show us how you can work."

"You understand," breathed the teacher, as the door closed on Jimmy. Impulsively she held out her hand to him. He took it and held it close, his dignity softening into tenderness.

"Of course, I understand," he whispered. "And now there's something I want you to understand. May I call tonight and tell you what it is?"

Sarah Bernhardt.

Sarah Bernhardt, at the age of 76, is going to fly from Paris to London, in which latter city she will appear in "Daniel." Besides being within a few years of 80, she is a great-grand mother, and some years ago had her leg amputated. Yet she has not only kept on playing, but she has made tours on this side of the ocean long enough to tire out a much younger and less handicapped woman, and, apparently, she is none the worse for her activity. In this new play, "Daniel," written especially for her, she appears as a love-stricken youth of 25.

It can be truly said of this wonderful woman that "age can not wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety." The indomitable will which has made her youth perennial has surmounted all the physical and mental obstacles in her way, for with the strain on it of advancing age, of a physical experience which would be serious at any age and with any degree of vitality, the vigor of her mind has asserted itself and withstood these culminating attacks on its strength and clearness. Those who have never seen her will express either pity or surprise at the idea of a woman of nearly 80, a great-grand mother, and maimed at that, venturing to appear in the role of a young lover. Those who saw her, old, stout and homely, transformed by her marvellous art into the frail delicate, hysterical boy in "L'Aiglon" will believe her art capable of any illusion in attempts.

But even her art could not work these miracles if it were not sustained by her will power. In keeping her mental powers fresh by its exercise, in using her capacity for work instead of yielding to desire for ease, in constant study and determination to use the best in her as long as she can remain "mistress of her soul," this remarkable woman is giving as valuable service to the generation that now wonders at her as does her art. The secret of perpetual youth will never be discovered, but something of its spirit must certainly inform this near-octogenarian who is flying from one world capital to another to appear as a young lover in a new play—Baltimore American.

The Oregon caves, which a hunter stumbled upon in 1874, by no means equal the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky in extent, but far surpass that or any other known cave in this country in natural splendor. Water, saturated with carbonate of lime, seeping from the ground above, has slowly incrustated the whole surface of the cave. Ceilings and walls are frescoed; alcoves, balconies and corridors are fringed with the most immaculate of draperies; floors have the lustre of silk and look as if never meant for the tread of mortal feet. The formations are curious; many bear actual or fancied resemblance to objects of various kinds— weird, fantastic, awesome. Every where crystal facets gleam in response to the explorer's light. Here the walls glow softly as if with the sheen of velvet; there they blaze as if with the twinkle of distant stars reflected in myriads of mirrors; everywhere diamond-like points and facets scintillate with fire and color. The caves have not been wholly explored, but the visitor can travel perhaps three miles and a half underground. The trip takes three hours. The entrance to the caves is twenty-seven miles from the nearest railway station.

A good doctor may understand his business—alright, but it takes a farmer to cure pork.

The fellow with the fewest rents in his clothes isn't always the promptest to pay his rent.

When You

Buy a Cleaner, Wash Machine, Iron or other Electric Appliance from us

YOU

not only get an article of unsurpassed merits, but there is a service connected with your purchase that insures you repairs and attention, at a saving to you, over what these items would amount to when your purchase is made elsewhere.

Home Light & Water Co.

Phone 121.

Medical Value of Lard.

Aside from its food value lard is very useful for many medicinal purposes. For instance:

To cure a chronic sore take a hard stump or heart of cabbage and let it simmer on the back of the stove with a tablespoonful of lard. This makes an excellent ointment.

Melted lard thickened with flour to the consistency of a smooth salve, put on a wound or swelling, will aid greatly. Don't use too much flour, or it will crumble. It must be put on the afflicted part as warm as it can be borne.

To relieve rheumatism, melt several tablespoonsful of lard and stir in about fifteen drops of laudanum. Mix and rub well on parts afflicted. This acts like a charm in relieving pain and limbering the joints.

Chamberlain's Tablets Are Just What You Need.

When bilious.
When constipated.
When you have no appetite.
When your digestion is impaired.
When your liver is torpid.
When you feel dull and stupid after eating.
When you have headache.
They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach, regulate your bowels and make you feel "fine as a fiddle." They are easy to take and agreeable in effect. adv

St. Paul's Parish Church, in Rock Creek Cemetery, erected in 1776, and the oldest church in Washington, D. C., was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning, April 6th, together with a number of historic relics housed in it. The origin of the fire was not ascertained.

C. A. FULDNER, OPT. D.
of the firm of FULDNER & COMPANY, Marina Bldg., 306 N. Grand Ave., St. Louis, Mo., specializing in the correction of eyesight, eyestrain, and the proper fitting of glasses, will be in St. Genevieve again Wednesday, April 20 at the Meyer Hotel from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Any word may be left for him there.
Write for information or appointment.

REHM'S BUFFETT

Wholesale Distributor for Ste. Genevieve Co.

FOR

Griesedeck Light Beverage, Draft and Bottles

C. V. Beverage, Draft and Bottles

C. V. Root Beer, Draft and Bottles

All these drinks are

Refreshing, Healthful, Exhilarating

and will satisfy the taste both in the house and at the bar

ORIGINAL GRIESEDECK BEVERAGE

Always On Tap

Phone No. 116 for any of the above Beverages and your order will receive prompt attention. Respectfully,

H. G. REHM, Prop.

Lunch Room in Connection

Sheriff's Sale in Partition.

In the Circuit Court of Ste. Genevieve County, Missouri, October term, 1920, Lillie Thumme, Henry Thumme and Mamie LaRose, Plaintiffs, vs. No. 660 Decree Partition. Lillie LaRose, Debra Morice, Frank Morice, Veronica Polite, Peter Polite, Odile Polite, Thomas Polite, Charles London, Justice Singer, Joseph H. Singer, Francis Stranberg and Joseph Stranberg, Defendants.

By virtue and authority of a decree and order of sale made by the Circuit Court of the County of Ste. Genevieve, of the State of Missouri, in the above entitled cause, and of a certified copy thereof, dated November 2, 1921, and filed in the undersigned sheriff's office, I will, on

Tuesday, April 26, 1921,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Ste. Genevieve, Ste. Genevieve County, Missouri, sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, the following described real estate, situated in Ste. Genevieve County, Missouri, to-wit:

"Two arpents in front by twenty arpents in depth bounded on the North by land formerly of Julian Rattie now owned by Adolphe Chaboulet, on the East by land formerly of Etienne Paget now of Alva Culver, East by land of said Culver, and West by land of Francis C. Rozier being twenty arpents deep by two wide, and being east half of a tract of land bought by said Durand from the heirs of Aubuchon by Deed dated 24th of May, 1841, and recorded in the County of Ste. Genevieve in Book E page 437; also lot 14 in Survey No. 272 confirmed to Francois Moreau containing 2 1/2 arpents being same lot of ground on which the said Durand now resides and being same lot purchased by said Durand from the heirs of Francis Moreau; also a lot in the City of Ste. Genevieve bounded North by lot of Francis Durand aforesaid one arpent and a half and on the South by the concession of Francis Jans and contains about two arpents. It is also bounded east and west by lines running parallel to and extending to the lines of the said lot of Francis Durand which was originally part of the concession of Francois Moreau, and being same land purchased by said Durand from the heirs of the said Durand from the heirs of Francois Moreau; also the land Records of said County; also the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at the Northwest corner of Survey No. 44 thence in a direct line to the southwest corner of a tract of land acquired by said Durand from Francois Moreau, thence South line of Survey No. 272, thence in a Northerly direction with the line of said Survey No. 272 one arpent and a half, thence Southwardly parallel with the first mentioned line to the North line of Survey No. 44, thence West with the North line of said Survey No. 44 to the place of beginning to-wit: The North West corner of said Survey No. 44 in Township No. 36 Range 9 East in the County of Ste. Genevieve aforesaid, and being same land purchased by said Durand from Joseph Del Valle by deed dated April 15th A. D. 1867, and recorded in the City of Ste. Genevieve in one of the land records of said County."

TERMS OF SALE: Cash, payable one-half on date of purchase and the remainder with legal interest thereon, within sixty days thereafter.

LAWRENCE I. SIEBERT, Sheriff of Ste. Genevieve County, Saturday, March 26, 1921.

Official Court Directory.

Circuit Judge Peter H. Huck
Presiding Judge Thos. B. Straghan
Associate Judge, Dist. 1, Vicent Valleroy.
Associate Judge, Dist. 2

Circuit Clerk John Gordon
Recorder of Deeds Felix J. Rigdon
County Clerk Felix J. Rigdon
Probate Judge A. A. Baumgartner
Sheriff Frank J. Huck
Collector Lawrence I. Siebert
Assessor Wm. P. Huck
Treasurer Louis Donze
Prosecuting Atty. C. J. Stanton
County Supt. of Schools Miss Vivian Gaty

Co. Surveyor Henry Nations
Coroner Leo Basler
Public Administrator Leo S. Yealy
Judge Juvenile Court Geo. Steigle

THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT, meets on fourth Monday in April and October.

COUNTY COURT, meets on first Monday in May, August, November and February.

PROBATE COURT, meets on 2nd Monday in May, August, November and February.

CITY OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Mayor, F. A. Weller.
Aldermen 1st Ward, Bernard Griesedeck and Harry Rehm.
Aldermen 2nd Ward, Simon DuRocher and Leon C. Vorst.
Aldermen 3rd Ward, George Stuppy and Gottlieb Rehm.
President of Board Gottlieb Rehm.
Clerk, Henry Rozier, Jr.
Collector, John Herter.
Marshal, Robt. Abernathy.
City Attorney, C. J. Stanton.
Board's regular meeting, second Monday of each month.

COLONEL 2nd

This dark bay Percheron Stallion and two Jacks will stand at my farm 1 mile Southeast of Bloomsdale throughout this season. Colonel stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,500 pounds and was purchased by me from John N. Jokers.

LAWRENCE P. CARRON, adv
Bloomsdale, Mo.

When in need of cut flowers for funerals, weddings, parties or decorative purposes, we will furnish them in any design desired. Prices always reasonable. Phone 159.
adv LEO C. BASLER.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue and authority of a special execution issued from the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Ste. Genevieve, returnable

to the April term, 1921, of said court, and to me directed, wherein the State of Missouri, at the relation and to the use of Wm. P. Huck, collector of the revenue, within and for Ste. Genevieve County, State of Missouri, is plaintiff, and John A. Fickel, his unknown heirs and legal representatives are defendants.

I have levied upon and seized the following described real estate situated in the County of Ste. Genevieve and State of Missouri, and charged with the lien of tax bill on which said execution is founded as follows, viz:

Part West half of N. E. quarter, part N. half N. E. quarter of N. W. quarter, containing 19.5 acres, and part Survey No. 2046, containing 11 1/2 acres all situate and being and lying in Ste. Genevieve County, Missouri. And I will on

Tuesday, April 26, 1921,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Ste. Genevieve, State of Missouri, sell at public auction for cash, to the highest bidder, the above described property, or so much thereof as will satisfy said execution and costs.

LAWRENCE I. SIEBERT, Sheriff of Ste. Genevieve County, April 2, 1921.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue and authority of a special execution issued from the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Ste. Genevieve, returnable

to the April term, 1921, of said court, and to me directed, wherein the State of Missouri, at the relation and to the use of Wm. P. Huck, collector of the revenue, within and for Ste. Genevieve County, State of Missouri, is plaintiff, and Lena S. Warden, her unknown heirs and legal representatives are defendants.

I have levied upon and seized the following described real estate situated in the County of Ste. Genevieve and State of Missouri, and charged with the lien of tax bill on which said execution is founded as follows, viz:

Part of South West 1st quarter, Sec. No. 24, Twp. 37, Range No. 7, containing 30.00 acres, S. W. 1/4 of N. W. quarter, pt. N. E. quarter of N. W. quarter, Sec. 25, Twp. 37, Range 7, containing 46 acres and 1/2, situate and being and lying in the County of Ste. Genevieve, State of Missouri. And I will on

Tuesday, April 26, 1921,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Ste. Genevieve, State of Missouri, sell at public auction for cash, to the highest bidder, the above described property, or so much thereof as will satisfy said execution and costs.

LAWRENCE I. SIEBERT, Sheriff of Ste. Genevieve County, April 2, 1921.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue and authority of a special execution issued from the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Ste. Genevieve, returnable

to the April term, 1921, of said court, and to me directed, wherein the State of Missouri, at the relation and to the use of Wm. P. Huck, collector of the revenue, within and for Ste. Genevieve County, State of Missouri, is plaintiff, and David Clark, his unknown heirs and legal representatives are defendants.

I have levied upon and seized the following described real estate situated in the County of Ste. Genevieve and State of Missouri, and charged with the lien of tax bill on which said execution is founded as follows, viz:

Part of U. S. Survey No. 1862 containing 5.25 acres, lying, being and situate in Ste. Genevieve County, Mo. And I will on

Tuesday, April 26, 1921,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Ste. Genevieve, State of Missouri, sell at public auction for cash, to the highest bidder, the above described property, or so much thereof as will satisfy said execution and costs.

LAWRENCE I. SIEBERT, Sheriff of Ste. Genevieve County, April 2, 1921.

PROBATE COURT DOCKET

REGULAR TERM.

MONDAY, MAY 9, 1921.

Lena and John Drury, mrs., Elliott Drury, Guar.
Albert Volk, mrs., Theresa Volk, Guar.
Ruby Robertson, mrs., C. C. Ross, mrs., Guar.
Georgia Herzog, mrs., J. F. Bartels, Guar.

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1921.

Russell Hurst, mrs., Jos. W. Hurst, Guar.
Marie Hehr, mrs., J. W. Schwent, Guar.
Aus. S. Harter, dec., Nellie Harter, Adm.
Wm. Boland, dec., Charles W. Roth, Adm.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1921.

Miles Board, dec., Frances E. Board, Adm.
F. A. Weiss, dec., Wm. and Henry Weiss, Adm.

Follow These Suggestions And Cut Ironing Drudgery

Have a clean, well-padded board or table set at comfortable height.

Use clean, smooth irons. Rubbing them occasionally with wax or paraffin will keep them in good condition. Rusty or dirty irons should be scoured with sand soap or bath brick, washed wiped dry, heated, waxed, and rubbed smooth.

Have clothes evenly dampened and smoothly and tightly rolled.

Iron fabrics with the lengthwise thread, if possible, and iron as large a space at one time as possible. Most materials look best if ironed thoroughly dry.

Iron first the parts that dry out quickly and that will hang out the board when finished.

For silk, woolen, and colored materials, use medium-hot irons.

Iron all these materials on the wrong side, except aprons and children's dresses that need a smooth surface to keep clean longer. Silks and woollens may be ironed on the right side if covered with dampened cheesecloth, say household specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Light house-keeping is conducive to heavy hearts.